

Career Soldiers "We'll All Be Cured"

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The dead eyes of a rotting nation
Get sedation and medication
For every kid that can't sit still
Fix him with prescription pills

You've got a problem
Here's your prescription
Simple solution for complicated afflictions
A facade of happiness
That will sell
Anyone we can scapegoat, but ourselves
If I'm diseased try and sell me a cure
And I'm sure I am fucked up
But decide what is worse
Lithium dreams or feeling the hurt

Sick, tired, panicked, or stressed?
Angry, restless, manic, or depressed?
...We'll all be cured

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